

Dr. Times-Dispatch

DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.

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TUESDAY, JUNE 4, 1907.

For the who is honest is noble, Whatever his fortune or birth. —Alice Cary.

THE NEW GENERATION.

Richmond reached heights and sound depths yesterday that were heretofore unknown to this generation. In 1850, when General Lee's statue was unveiled, and even as late as the last great reunion held here in 1896, the controlling spirit came from the men who themselves had fought. But when men pass three-score years, each succeeding decade decimates with fearful ravages their already thinned ranks. It is forty-two years since Appomattox, and in that time a new generation has arisen that knows not Joseph. There are men to-day in middle age who have never seen a slave in America, and who were born long after the doctrine of constitutional secession had been forever settled in favor of the largest battalions. No man born since 1870 can feel about States' rights as did the men who raised the issue and fought the war of 1861-65. To all such of the modern generation the doctrines and the constitutional beliefs of the secessionists have assumed a more or less tenuous and distant aspect. But the fundamental emotions of the human heart are not founded upon legal hair-splitting, nor do they depend upon logical analysis. Men love and suffer and die in response to a call that is far higher and more imperative than any possible argument of lawyers.

And when the lessening line of heroes, bent and old and unsteady, but illustrious with an incomparable and imperishable glory, went bravely up the street in honor of their dead President and Lost Cause, something of the same emotion that had fired their hearts and illumined their lives clutched each cheering man by the throat and turned the roar of applause into a sob that went too deep for tears. Such emotions as those awakened by the remnant of the Confederate army defy analysis. Dim described, perhaps, but profoundly, each young man felt somewhere in his own being a response to the noble and ennobling impulse that had led the survivors and their comrades-in-arms to follow their colors into the heart of a hopeless fight, and die there, defeated but unafraid. And as the glory of such a renaissance dawned in the heart of each onlooker, there came a sob, as a half-expressed prayer, for courage to do likewise and for strength to endure for the right even to the death. For, with one of those rare flashes of insight into the very heart and essence of things that sometimes come to individuals or communities, the new generation in Richmond saw yesterday the unspeakable glory of service in a high cause, no matter where the path might lead. No longer were the veterans merely brave old men who bore defeat as bravely as they had given battle, but rather, like soldiers of a mighty army that was enrolled from all ages and peoples and nations, the Confederate veterans stood as one with every high and lofty soul in the history of the world.

To be one of that fellowship, to be welcomed and received as a brother with all the mighty dead and masterful living, to have been tried and proved and accepted by the highest standards—was the crown and prize that those veterans had won. And as the parade swept by, the vision of that prize was vouchsafed to many whose eyes had been hidden. From that vision thousands of young men will rise up and go about their several tasks in a way that would not be otherwise possible, and the life of this Commonwealth and this country will receive the enriching and inspiring influence of these men who, dead or alive, still shape our destinies by ruling our hearts.

THE LESSON OF THE REUNION.

The Confederate Reunion has demonstrated that Richmond is capable of handling the largest conventions, and she should now insist on being numbered with the leading convention cities of the United States. Our new Auditorium and the Horse Show Building, together with numerous smaller halls, give us ample meeting places for the conventions proper and their various auxiliary bodies and committees, and our hotel accommodations are equal to those of any city of Richmond's size—far better than most.

cities of our class. To have cared for such a throng of veterans and other visitors in such wretched weather was an accomplishment of which we may all be proud, and the city is under lasting obligations to Colonel John W. Gordon and his assistants, who managed so well. No men ever handled a difficult situation with greater ability and tact, and they could not have succeeded so well if they had not been inspired by their loyalty to the Confederate cause and their love for Richmond. It is men like these who make the city, and whom the city honors.

There is a lesson just here which should be impressed with all possible emphasis. We honor the Confederates because they made heroic sacrifices for their country, and we have no feeling but contempt for those who skulked when the call to arms came.

It is much the same in civic life. We honor the man who has public spirit; who does not live for himself alone; who is willing to make sacrifices in order to serve his people, and their memory is cherished long after they have passed away. How often was the service of the late Norman V. Randolph recalled during the reunion just closed!

But the citizen who lives for himself; who gets all he can and gives what he must; who devotes nothing of his time and talents to the public interest; who never attends public meetings or takes part in movements for the public good, lives without the respect and good will of the community, and when the worms have eaten him he is forgot.

That is the practical lesson of the reunion. Service is the true measure of greatness. He that is most honored and that deserves to be he that is the greatest servant.

PARENT AND CHILD.

"We are not yet ready to accept the idea of compulsory attendance," says the Blackstone Courier. "This step is too paternalistic for us to take at once. We may have to come to it. The Times-Dispatch was opposed to the idea at one time, but has finally, we believe, accepted it as a means of obtaining the best results. We hate the idea of government invading a man's home and saying to him: 'Your children belong to the State. We will take them and educate them, and from this time forward they are no longer subject to your jurisdiction in this matter.'"

That is an extreme statement of the case. Under a compulsory attendance law the State would not interfere with any parent who was giving his child the advantage of an education, either at home or in a private or public school. No law is aimed at those who do well, but only for those who do evil. The compulsory attendance law would not affect parents who had the interest of their children at heart. It would affect those only who were too selfish or too indifferent to give their children the privilege of school. There are parents who are willing to work their little children in the factories from sunrise to sunset, and it became necessary to enact a law to prevent such cruel abuse. It became necessary also to employ an agent to inspect the factories and see that the law is enforced. Does the Courier oppose that regulation? Is it too paternalistic for our Democratic contemporary? This law was enacted not alone in the interest of the child, but in the interest of the State. The State says to parents: "You must not injure your children, for in so doing you will impair the quality of citizenship." Compulsory school attendance is based on the same principle. The State says that parents must not deprive their children of an education, because ignorance is detrimental to good citizenship. It impairs the usefulness of the child, on the one hand, and encourages crime, on the other. Ignorance is degrading, while education is uplifting. At least, that is the tendency in both cases. The State treats ignorance as a disease, and its policy is to stamp it out. Hence the public school system, and hence compulsory attendance. To eradicate the disease, we must have schools, and we must compel the children to attend.

The Courier is right in saying that the Times-Dispatch was at one time opposed to compulsory education, for we felt that the rights of the parent over the child should be respected. But it finally came over us that the child had rights which the parent must respect; and that is what converted The Times-Dispatch. No parent has the right to injure his child, and it is injury irreparable to deprive the child of an education. Whenever the parent abuses the child, the State intervenes. That is a well-established principle, and never a month passes in Richmond that the State does not rescue some child from vicious or degraded parents and turn it over to a humane society. Sometimes the mother will make a pitiful plea, enough to move our judge to tears; but the State replies that the child must be saved.

It may be said that this law does not apply to dutiful parents. Certainly not. It was never meant to apply to them. Neither does compulsory attendance apply to dutiful parents. It applies alone to parents who neglect their duty. The compulsory law is a rescue law—nothing more.

Virginia is not ready for such a law. The Democratic spirit revolts at it. But sentiment in its favor is growing, and some communities are ready to adopt it. Hence The Times-Dispatch advocates a local option law, so that any county or city may adopt compulsory attendance by vote of its own people; and we hope to have the support of the Courier on that proposition.

A FEW "SWAPS."

The service of the Passenger and Power Company in the reunion was highly creditable to the company and to the community. Every demand was met, and the company has received praise from every quarter. But better than all was the attention the company's officials showed to the veterans when the storm died it necessary to remove them from camp. Mr. William Northrop superintended the work in person, and saw that every possible facility for transporting the veterans was given; and the service was entirely free—a good-will service, which the community highly esteems.

The veterans also behaved very well and relieved the embarrassment of the committee as far as they could. One of them said in this office that he heard somebody say it had rained, but he was having such a good time he didn't know it.

Captain D. A. Brown did much to save the day. His restaurant at camp was the most popular place in town, and the soldiers were delighted. There was good food and plenty of it, and Captain Brown's smiles added flavor to the feast. It ever there is another war, he will be elected quartermaster by acclamation.

RACIAL INSTINCT.

Judge Morrill W. Plinckney, of Chicago, recently declared from the bench that the negro did not get a square deal in the Chicago courts.

"I have seen jurors come into this court and with hand uplifted swear they possessed no prejudice against the negro, when they knew and I knew they were prejudiced," said the judge.

Judge Plinckney used the wrong phrase. Had he said that he had seen in the jury-box white men who had an instinctive aversion to the negro race, he would have hit the exact truth, and if he will examine himself, he will find the same instinct in his own breast, for the Croator has put it in the breast of every white man. The white man is not responsible for his instincts, but he is responsible for his conduct, and, when sitting as a sworn juror, he dare not let that instinct or any other influence him to do injustice to a negro prisoner. It is unmanly, un-American and sinful. No matter what crime the negro be accused of, he is entitled to a fair and impartial trial. For a white juror to allow his instinct to influence him to do an act of injustice is to dishonor himself, his race and the court.

The Massachusetts Legislature is engaged in amending the Sunday laws, and if the bill under consideration is passed the first day of the week will no longer be recognized in law as "the Lord's Day," but merely as "Sunday." So passes out of the statutes of the State a phrase that has existed since the Massachusetts Colony was formed. This does not mean that the Massachusetts people are losing their reverence for sacred things. They are merely dispelling an illusion. In a land of religious liberty there can be no statutory religious observance. In law Sunday is a day of rest and nothing more.

The Roanoke World pictures "the undesirable citizen in every community" as a man with a pistol conspicuously displayed in his hip pocket. If the pistol-toters would only wear their weapons in full view, they would keep within the law, and there would be less ground for complaint against them. But they carry their "guns" concealed, and no man knows that they are armed. It is the concealment that makes them so dangerous and so contemptible.

An Arkansas officer said, after the parade: "If we had all been Lee's own veterans they couldn't have given us a finer reception." Few cities in the world have the sentiment, the pride of race and tradition and the enthusiastic loyalty that characterizes Richmond. And this is no comic paragraph, either.

Opinions vary as to the size of the crowd assembled around the monument, but observant amateur statisticians, especially those of too short a stature to see readily over the heads of others, place the figure at just seventeen and a half acres.

If there is any city in the United States which could have handled a difficult situation any better it would appear that none of our sixty or seventy thousand visitors have happened to think of the name of it.

Those who failed to see and be a part of it all may now spend the rest of their lives regretting it. We shall not look upon its like again.

If William Jennings Bryan had his initiative and referendum with him he discreetly kept it under the seat of his carriage.

The rain department's battling against for the five days was only .400, which might have been a whole lot worse.

Everybody who had official duties to perform performed them splendidly. And there are bazillions enough to go around.

And now there seems no really good reason why Richmond should not have that population every day in the year.

Dealers in ready assistants for horse throats are all ready for a rushing business this morning.

Then, again, another way of putting it is that it was "the biggest crowd since Lee Monument."

The common verdict is that it was, despite the Pleiades, a reunion as was a reunion.

As to the parade, there are none so blind as those who did not see it.

It was Jefferson Davis's ninety-ninth birthday and his monument's first.

Colonel Bryan's smile was also something of a feature.

The weatherman made a Garrisonian finish. Sunday's cloud had a silver lining, all right. They fireworked a grand finale, too.



Rhymes for To-Day.

EXERCISE MONUMENTUM.

[WITH the hope that this never falls under the eye of R. Kipling, Esq.]

WE cheered you when you glimpsed you first, We cheered you when you passed, And with a cheer that left us hoarse We cheered you to the last!

The last! Ah, no, 'tis hard to see Depart brave men and true— We wouldn't tell we liked you well: Good-by! Good luck to you!

Forever let the tale be told Of splendid men in gray, And while we may let young meet old And learn their gallant way— You know, I mean, what these shouts mean.

Gray men no brave—and few! We wouldn't tell we liked you well: Good-by! Good luck to you!

The span of life is short, and then The brave men win to sleep: And though we may not meet again, These days are ours—to keep! Ah, well, if tears choke down our eyes, How glad we are—you know!

We wouldn't tell we loved you well: Good-by! Good luck to you!

II. S. II.

MERELY JOKING.

Advice They Need. "Yes, I'm going abroad at once. I gotta go." "Oh, you mustn't let the doctors scare you."

"I got this from a lawyer."—Washington Herald. "You mustn't let the doctors scare you."

Very Frequently. "What makes grass widows?" "Wild oats."—Cleveland Leader.

Her Clever Ruse. She: "You'll be glad to learn, dear, that I've gotten out of visiting our relatives." He: "Grand! Splendid! It hung over me like a cloud. How did you manage it?" She: "Oh, I asked them here!"—Life.

Suspicious. "She has postponed her marriage date until late in January." "She wants to make sure of a Christmas present from him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not a Minute to Spare. Guest: "Waiter, what do you mean by 'Oh, bring me the fish first and the soup after'?" Waiter (confidentially): "To tell the truth, sir, the fish would not keep any longer."—Tales.

POINTS FROM PARAGRAPHS.

EVEN though he belittles the President's knowledge of animals, Mr. Long must admit that he knows all that is worth knowing about the Republican elephant.—Washington Post.

Carter Harrison as a candidate for President has a low gear, nonvibratory boom.—Chicago News.

A son never realizes how much his own father will be sure to advise children of his own.—Florida Times-Union.

It doesn't necessarily follow that a man is any good because he's as good as his word.—Chicago News.

The light of reason generally burns on grandfathers, and not much below.—Manchester Union.

Dr. Wiley's declaration that there is no decent excuse for failing to attain a ripe old age will probably not affect his popularity with the insurance companies.—New York Tribune.

AMUSEMENTS.

Audemy—"A Doll's House." Bijou—"The Nancy Hanks." Idlewood—Vaudeville.

"The Nancy Hanks." Wells, Dunne and Harlan have revived the once famous farce comedy, "The Nancy Hanks," and their production was witnessed at the Bijou last night, with the old Bijou favorites, Tony Hart and Dan Marble. Tony Hart and Dan Marble were both given quite a cordial reception, while the audience also showed that they had not forgotten Tony Hart, once almost as popular as the two small stars, who have been heading nearly all of the offerings of this trio of producing managers. Dan Marble, being "discovered" when the curtain rises, is not afforded the same opportunity for a "reception" as the others.

Little Chip, as the Marquis de la Rochelle, with the oft-repeated line, "I do this for you, Dick," so well remembered, is grotesquely funny, but he is not as amusing as he has been in many other parts, for the Frenchman does not exactly suit Chip's methods. As might be expected, Chip very often nearly oversteps the line which separates legitimate farce from vulgarity, for the small comedian has a way of breaking away from all limits which a prudent manager might place upon him, when playing a house which counts ladies among its patrons. The "Marquis" has been played many a time without the introduction of some of the business which Chip uses in order to insure a laugh.

Mary Marble is simply herself, and no better description can well be given her. Her laugh is always the signal for the audience to join with her. Her "Teddy Bear" song received several encores.

Among the "interruptions," the strenuous dance of the three Pandemonium sisters was perhaps the best. Richmond audiences are accustomed to seeing Little Chip and Mary Marble surrounded by a chorus, and this number suggested that idea, and must have been introduced in the way of compensation.

"A Doll's House" Pleasures. Miss Perry Inghwell, with the George Pawcett Company, delighted a large audience in Inghwell's "A Doll's House" last night. Miss Inghwell's role as Nora Helmer was well taken. Her portrayal of this character was equally as well as her Lady Babbie in "The Little Minister."

Mr. Greene measured up to the standard as Torvald Helmer, and with his easy manner caught the audience as in all of his former work here. Miss Brady was delightful as Mrs. Linden. Mr. Royce took the heavy part very well. The other parts were in good hands and were well played.

From start to finish the production was very fine. "A Doll's House" may very well be seen by all theatre-lovers, as it is one of the best plays that has been given in Richmond for some time.

People Seen in Public Places

Colonel James B. Richmond, of Gate City, former Congressman from the Ninth Congressional District, and a member of the recent Constitutional Convention from Scott county, is at Murphy's.

Colonel Richmond, in one of the late arrivals to the reunion, but he got in yesterday in time to witness the unveiling of the Davis Monument. The popular Southwest lawyer was a gallant through party platform during the war, and since then his people have conferred upon him nearly every honor within their gift. He has been judge, Representative in Congress and member of the convention, and this is a pretty good record for a man residing in a remote rural section of the State.

Colonel Richmond does not think much of Democratic prospects for the Legislature in his section this fall. He declares that the people are prosperous, and are naturally inclined to the protection idea, and hence a large proportion of them vote the Republican ticket.

"Many of our Democrats," he said, "are crying: 'Let well enough alone, and with the Republicans begin to do worse than they are now doing, we'll kick them out.'"

The truth is that the party lines are not at all rigid. In the Southwest, Virginia, and the personality of candidates cut as much figure in political battles as do party principles. Colonel Richmond will leave here this morning for the Jamestown Exposition, where he will spend a few days before returning home.

Mayor Fred J. Paff, of Alexandria, and S. R. Curtis, of the Hall, are among the Virginians at Murphy's.

Great was the bustle and confusion around the hotel lobby last night, and clerks, bellboys, porters and hackmen were working overtime to get the hundreds of guests off to their respective trains.

There was a wonderful exit from the city yesterday afternoon and last night, and still the lobbies did not show much of a falling off in the numbers of people in the interest manifested. The din of merry voices at the Jefferson, Murphy's and other popular hostels indicated that thousands of strangers are still here, and many of them will remain several days longer and take in the sights of the city under more quiet and favorable circumstances. A large number will go to the Jamestown Exposition for a few days, and many of these will return to their homes by way of Richmond, stopping here for a while.

But for the rain of Friday and Saturday, the old vets and visitors generally could have had a much more enjoyable time. Still Thursday and yesterday, the two unrelenting days, the beginning and the end, were all right, and those who remained over too long to be glad to go.

Treasurer George B. Russell and Dr. Floyd J. Gregory, a prominent young physician of Charlotte county, are in the city, having come down to witness the unveiling of the Davis Monument yesterday. They were accompanied by a party of friends, and will return to their homes to-day.

Mr. Russell said there were two candidates for the House in his county. They are former Delegates Berkeley B. Adams and Mr. O. S. Morton. He did not say which he thought would probably win out at the primary. Judge Boylan Green, the present member, is not a candidate for re-election.

C. D. M. Showalter, of Roanoke, and C. S. Copenhaver, of Norfolk, are stopping at the Richmond.

Colonel W. Trox Bankston, owner and editor of the West Point (Ga.) News, and a member of Governor Terrell's staff, is in the city, and is the guest of his friend, Major E. F. Morgan, Col. Intermedial, of the State Penitentiary.

Colonel Bankston has been in the city during the reunion, and is accompanied by Mrs. Bankston and Miss Cornelia and Mary Booker, Lulu Gachet and Margaret Pelt. They will leave for their homes in a few days.

Hon. Sidney B. Barham, Jr., member of the House of Delegates from the district composed of the counties of Surry and Prince George, is at Murphy's. Mr. Barham is a candidate for re-election, and so far as he knows, he will have no opposition. Mr. Barham is a son of Dr. S. B. Barham of Surry, who represented the same district in the House for many years.

Mr. Ambrose L. Hinkel, of the firm of Hinkel & Company, printers and publishers, New Market, Va., is in the city.

YOUNG LADIES WIN MANY HONORS

List of the Students of Southern Female College, Petersburg, Who Are Successful.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) PETERSBURG, VA., June 2.—The commencement exercises of the Southern Female College began yesterday with the baccalaureate sermon, preached before the students at Washington Street M. E. Church by the Rev. Dr. J. Oray McAllister, president of Hampton University.

Students winning the honors of the institution are: Full Graduates with A. B. Degree: Miss Estelle Gertrude Harding, Petersburg, Va.; Miss Gladys Hethorn, McFarland, Va.; Miss Mary Bathurst Quicke, Petersburg, Va.; Miss Marie Burnett, Petersburg, Va.; Miss Marie Stainback, Weldon, N. C.

Graduates in Schools: English and History—Miss Marie Allen, Hebron, Va.; Miss Estelle Harding, McFarland, Va.; Miss Gladys Hethorn, McFarland, Va.; Miss Marie Bathurst Quicke, Petersburg, Va.; Miss Marie Burnett, Petersburg, Va.; Miss Marie Stainback, Weldon, N. C.

School of French—Miss Annie Hays, Petersburg, Va.; Miss Gladys Hethorn, McFarland, Va.; Miss Marie Bathurst Quicke, Petersburg, Va.; Miss Marie Burnett, Petersburg, Va.; Miss Marie Stainback, Weldon, N. C.

School of Mathematics—Miss Marie Allen, Hebron, Va.; Miss Gladys Hethorn, McFarland, Va.; Miss Marie Bathurst Quicke, Petersburg, Va.; Miss Marie Burnett, Petersburg, Va.; Miss Marie Stainback, Weldon, N. C.

School of Moral Philosophy—Miss Marie Allen, Hebron, Va.; Miss Gladys Hethorn, McFarland, Va.; Miss Marie Bathurst Quicke, Petersburg, Va.; Miss Marie Burnett, Petersburg, Va.; Miss Marie Stainback, Weldon, N. C.

School of Natural Science—Miss Estelle Harding, Petersburg, Va.; Miss Gladys Hethorn, McFarland, Va.; Miss Marie Bathurst Quicke, Petersburg, Va.; Miss Marie Burnett, Petersburg, Va.; Miss Marie Stainback, Weldon, N. C.

School of Piano Music—Miss Annie Hays, Petersburg, Va.; Miss Gladys Hethorn, McFarland, Va.; Miss Marie Bathurst Quicke, Petersburg, Va.; Miss Marie Burnett, Petersburg, Va.; Miss Marie Stainback, Weldon, N. C.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Poems You Ought to Know

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Elliot Norton.

SONG.

(From "The Third Book of Airs") BY THOMAS CHAMPION.

Other selections from this author, his portrait, autograph and biographical sketch, have already been printed in this series.

Never lose unless you can Bear with all the faults of man: Men sometimes will be more than you; Though but little cause they see; And hang the head as discontent. And speak what straight they will repent.

Men that but one saint adore Make a show of love to more; Beauty must be scorned in tone, Though but truly served in one: For what is courtship but disguise? True hearts may have dissembling eyes.

Men when their affairs require, Must awhile themselves retire; Sometimes hunt and sometimes hawl, And not ever sit and talk: If these and such-like you can bear, Then like, and love, and never fear!

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